

T H E
DUBLIN-BALLAD.

Come Listen good People and I will relate,
Of a Dainty fine Junto that closely were fat,
To think of new Methods to Tinker the State,
Which No Body can deny.

When first they began to consider th' Affair,
The thing that first offer'd it self to their Care,
Was how to provide this Good City a Mayor,
Which No Body can deny.

They knew by the Charter it had been the Use,
Some hundreds of Years for the City to Chuse,
Yet by the New rules the Crown might refuse,
Which No Body can deny.

A President then from *Tyrconnel* they took,
And strait upon Alderman *Constantine* look,
Whom they would have Mayor by Hook or by Crook,
Which No Body can deny.

The Alderman's Board another Elected,
Who soon was presented and soon was rejected,
Tho' one to the Church and QUEEN well Affected,
Which No Body can deny.

The Aldermen soon began to discover,
They'd not have a Whigg because he's a Lover
Of Liberty and the House of Hanover
Which No Body can deny.

At length they accepted of Alderman Gore,
Who some men attempted to Bribe ore' and ore',
But to their sad Grief found it out of their Power;
Which No Body can deny.

He would not for Gold their Liberties Barter,
But prov'd as honest and stout as a Martyr,
And so they found they had taken a Tartar,
Which No Body can deny.

The City next Year Chose Alderman Cook,
Who soon was accepted and brought to the Book,
For he all the Junto's Affairs undertook,
Which No Body can deny.

Tho' he with the Junto grew much in Request,
All honest men thought him none of the Best,
For that's a Foul Bird that Besh -- ts its own Nest,
Which No Body can deny.

And now for to put the Dispute out of Doubt,
To have a Knave in and keep honest Men out,
The Junto thus cunningly brought it about,
Which No Body can deny.

Tho' many Good Mayors before had been sleighted,
Yet this was a Friend and must be requited,
So he had the thanks of the House and was Knighted,
Which No Body can deny.

The Knight and the Junto then soon were agreed,
And found out a Trick they thought would succeed,
Which Project was put into Practice with Speed.
Which No Body can deny.

'Twas resolv'd the Knight had a Right to name Three,
One of which must succeed to the Mayoralty,
Although 'twas hang choice which of them shu'd be,
Which No Body can deny.

The *Torys* then proudly began for to Chatter,
As thinking securely they'd fixed the matter,
To have one of Four perpetual Dictator,
Which No Body can deny.

But to their Surprise the Junto lost Ground,
The Aldermen would not do what they propound,
And so they another fine Project had found,
Which No Body can deny.

If the Board still refus'd to Elect one of three,
The Knight should propose the next Mayor to be,
The Junto resolv'd they should have none but he,
Which No Body can deny.

The Pretty Knight Arrant they Wheedle and Dandle,
And Swear the Whigg Aldermen rightly to handle,
Or Damn the Charter by Bell Book and Candle,
Which No Body can Deny.

The next thing the Junto agreed on was this,
The Knight must hold over and the Rod must be his,
For which some Men think there's another in piis.
Which No Body can deny.

Who dares him oppose is branded with Schism,
As Foes to the Church and Friends to Whiggism,
Or any bad Word that endeth in Ism,
Which No Body can deny.

This Project but little the matter retrieves,
They kept the Lord Mayor but lost both the Sheriffs,
To the Wonderful Pleasure of Debtors and Thieves,
Which No Body can deny.

The Debtor now laughs in the Creditors Face,
And Ty -- y's got into Liberties Place,
And so you have heard the whole state of the Case,
Which No Body can deny.

Now God save the Queen our Royal Defender,
The Church and this City and Liberty lend Her,
And Confound all those that are for the Pretender,
Which No Body ought to Deny.

F I N I S.